A Testament from the Spirit of Nguyễn Duy Phương

(Transcribed by: Lý Ngọc Linh)

(The person who appeared in Lý Ngọc Linh's dream was Nguyễn Duy Phương, who passed away at 1:25 AM on January 20, 2025. Known for her spiritual sensitivity and frequent dreams involving the afterlife, Lý Ngọc Linh believes this was a profound visitation. The message conveyed was directed to his longtime friend Lý Ngọc Linh, his beloved parents, his partner Nguyễn Thị Nguyệt Hằng, and his high school friend Đào Nguyễn Nhật Anh. These words were faithfully transcribed after the dream concluded.)

Setting of the Dream

The dream took place in a school-like environment, where yellow classroom buildings stood amid lush greenery. The atmosphere was gentle and reminiscent of youthful school days—captivating, serene, and deeply nostalgic.

I encountered a lifeless figure. As I approached, I noticed that instead of blood, a milky white liquid mixed with candy oozed from the body. After a moment, I realized it was my friend. His expression was calm, even peaceful. I shook him and wept.

From a distance, another image of Duy Phương approached. I was stunned—wasn't he lying there? I was frozen until he scolded me gently:

"I'm already dead, and you're still making jokes about me? My name is Duy Phương, but I don't belong to death—I belong to peace, somewhere else. I'm still watching over all of you, so don't think you can joke around just because I'm gone."

He added, smiling:

“Just kidding! Your jokes still make me laugh. Even hell wouldn’t dare keep you, but where I am, there’s a place for you—I’ve saved you a spot.”

Seeing I was shaken, he became serious:

“Enough with the jokes. Will you help me deliver some messages?”

I agreed without hesitation.

Message to His Parents

He expressed deep regret for his recklessness, for not seeking help from his parents sooner. Even in his coma, he could sense his father’s immense sorrow. Only after his passing did he understand the pain his death had caused those around him.

He admitted he still worried about them, but believed they would eventually be okay. He had found peace. He wanted them to know they didn’t need to worry—he was alright, and he was watching over them always.

Message to Nguyễn Thị Nguyệt Hằng

He was profoundly sorry for leaving Hằng alone in such a harsh world. He hoped that, in the wake of his death, she would become stronger and pursue happiness in her own way. He would always respect her path.

He was deeply moved by her love, which was far greater than he had realized. Yet he had been too impulsive to see it at the time. He asked her to fulfill the promises they once made. If she ever needed support, she could turn to me or to Nhật Anh.

He asked that I accompany, support, or even join her in completing those unfulfilled vows. I accepted his request wholeheartedly.

Message to Đào Nguyễn Nhật Anh

He offered his heartfelt thanks for three years of steadfast friendship in high school. Nhật Anh had been like an older brother—a loyal and understanding companion. He felt grateful for every moment they shared.

Though he never reached out to confide in Nhật Anh, it was because he feared burdening him. He had already made his decision and did not wish to be stopped. He knew that Nhật Anh was likely stressed too, and he didn't want to add to that. What he sought most was peace.

He valued Nhật Anh dearly.

Message to Lý Ngọc Linh (the Scribe)

To me, he entrusted the continuation of his humor. He asked me to carry on creating legendary jokes—not out of guilt, but in memory of him. He remembered our eight-hour calls, our lunchtime mobile game sessions, Minecraft sessions until 3 AM, and finally meeting after three years of only knowing each other online.

He wanted me to keep making people laugh. He wished me success in my studies and promised to watch over me.

He thanked me for being there from the time he was a quiet, unknown presence on social media to the moment he found love and recognition. He appreciated that I always supported him.

He was sorry we never got to attend a festival together, and that the project he once promised now had to be left behind. He considered me a best friend, even if we met only briefly in person.

His Farewell

"I've said all I needed to say. There are others too, but for now, you all are my priority."

To everyone else—whether they knew him briefly or in passing—he offered his gratitude. Even a few messages or short calls meant something. He was glad to have met them all.

And finally, he said:

"If there's a next life, I hope we'll all go together again. I still want to love Hằng, to be the child of my parents, and to meet and be friends with all of you. I hope the next life will be gentler for me—and for everyone. I love you all, deeply."

Then he began to fade. I panicked and tried to follow him, but he moved further and further away. I tripped on a rock, fell—and woke up.

Bonus:

To Nguyet Hang, "Duy Phương" – a Vietnamese name - means to follow one path.
In her understanding:
"Duy" as in "duy nhat" ("duy nhat" mean "the only one"), conveys uniqueness.
Phuong as in "phuong huong" ("phuong huong" means "directions"), refers to a way or direction.
Nguyet Hang once explained the meaning of his name to Duy Phuong while he was alive. Later, in the dream, Duy Phuong affirmed this own word.
In the pharagraph, when Duy Phuong said "I don't belong to death- I belong to peace, somewhere else", he wasn't just speaking metaphorically. It was as if his very name, Duy Phương, was pointing him toward peace- toward the only direction his soul had chosen. In both life and death, he followed the path that felt true to him.